Independent Democrat.

YERMS, \$3,

"FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO DEBT; SEPARATION FROM BANKS; ECONOMY; RETRENCHMENT; AND STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION."

In Advance.

Volume 1.

CANTON, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 12, 1842.

Number 9.

The Independ Democrat, IS EDITED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY JOHN HANDY.

TERMS - Three Dollars, invariably in advance. Persons wishing to discontinue will please give notice thereof in writing. No subscription received for a less time than six months.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of One Dollar per square, (ten lines or less.) listen to his 'twice-told tales' of 'hair- ficient invitation to every hound, foist and 'Cleopatra's needle;' Miss Luvisa bore a for the first insertion, and My cents a square breadth 'scapes,' of 'the battles and sieges 'cur of low degree,' that followed the flat to one the third stranger than the fact to one the third stranger than the fact to one the third stranger than the flat to one the third stranger than the fact to one the stranger than the fact to one the stranger than the strang for each continuance.

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be Ten Dollars each. All Job Work must be paid for on deli-

Postage on letters must be paid, or they will not be attended to.

From the Family Companion. HOMESPUN YARNS.

POLLY PEABLOSSOM'S WEDDING.

" My star ! that parson is powerful slow a coming. I reckon he wan't so tedious gitting to his own wedding as he is coming raised his head over the breast-work and Polly Peablossom, as she bit her lips to do that again if you tried forty times.'make them rosy, and peeped into a small Then the Captain, after repeated imporlooking glass for the twentieth time.

"He preaches enough about the shortness of a lifetime," remarked another pouting miss, "and how we ought to improve our opportunities, not to be creeping along I ke a snail, when a whole wedding party is waiting for him, and the waffles are getting cold and the chickens burning

"Have patience girls, may be the man's lost his spurs and can't get along any fastof a bunch of grapes.

" Or perhaps his old fox eared horse has tleman has to take it a toot," surmised the fourth brides-maid.

The bride used industrious efforts to appear patient, and rather indifferent amid corps. And the Squire was astonished at ment: but her shrewd attendants charged uneasy than she wanted folks to believe, chief.

"Hello, Floyd !" shouted old Captain Peablossom, out of doors to his copperas trowsered son, who was entertaining the with a mysterious look on his counteyoung beaux of the neighborhood with nance. The dancers left off in the middle fents of agility in jumping with weights of a set and assembled around the mes-"Floyd, throw down them rocks and put the bridle on Snip and ride down the road The old ladies crowded up too, and the and see if you can't see Parson Gympsy, and tell him to horry along, we are all waiting for him. He must think weddings are like his meetings, that can be out off to the 'Sunday after the fourth Saturday in next month,' after the crowd's all gathered and ready to hear the preaching. It you don't meet him, go clean to his house. I'spect he's heard that Brushy if the parson is coming, first, and you may Creek Ned is here with his fiddle, and has take all night to tell the balance, if you taken a scare "

As the night was wearing on and no parson had come yet to unite the destinies clouslyof George Washington bodgkins and the amiable and accomplished' Miss Polly Peablossom, the former individual intimated to his intended, the propriety of passing off the time by having a dance.

Polly asked her ma', and her ma' after arguing that it was not the fashion in her time, in North Carolina, to dance before the ceremony, at last consented.

The artist from Brushy Creek was called in, and, after much turning and spitting on the screws, he stamped his foot and struck up ' Money Musk,' and away went to know if the parson was on the way. the country dance. Polly Peablossom at the head, with Thomas Jefferson Hodgkins as her partner, and George Washington Hodgekins next, with Polly's sister, Lavisa, for his partner. Polly danced to every gentleman, and Thomas Jefferson danced to every lady; then up and down in the middle, and hands all round. Next came George Washington and his partner, who underwent the same process; ' and so on through the whole,' as Daboll's arith-

The yard was lit up by three or four turesque appearance to the groups outside. On one side of the house was Daniel Newman Peablossom and a bevy of youngsters, who either could not, or did not desire to get into the dance—probably the former— and who amused themselves by jumping and wrestling. On the other side, a group of matrons sat under the trees, in chairs, and discoursed of the mysteries of making butter, curing checkens of the pip, and children of the croup, besides lamenting the misfortunes of some neighbor, or the indiscretion of some neighbor's daughter, who had ran away and married a circus implored. But Floyd went on his way Things were soon arranged for the wedrider. A few pensive couples, eschewing rejoicing.' the 'giddy dance,' promenaded the yard and admired the moon, or wondered if all continued, old Saip seed something white were duly arranged on the floor, and the

ally at the folly of the musquitoes and bugs stopped, would be hard to say, if the im- and every blush of the blooming bride. which were attracted round the fires to get patient Captain had not interfered. their presty little wings scortched, and

vows, for aught we know.

around the worthy old man's arm-chair to breadth 'scapes,' of ' the battles and sieges Captain was not a 'Summer soldier, and

At the especial request of Squire Tompthrough saw-palmetto; how they met Bow- away,' legs and his warriors near l'ain's prairie, and what fighting was there. The amasing incident of Bill Cone and the terrapin shell, raised shouts of laughter among the young brood, who had flocked around to thing in her ear. hear of the wars. Bill, (the 'Camden against the logs of the breast-work, drinking soup out of a terrapin shell, when a random shot from the enemy broke the shell and spilt his soop, whereupon he throat and sung.

"We marched on to our next station, The Ingens on before did hide, They shot and killed Eold Newman's

nigger, And two other white men by his side."

The remainder of the epic we have for-After calling out for a chunk of fire and

jumped out of the pasture, and the old gen- away and made the little boys aforesaid. think they could hear thunder almost, and the rifles from Putnam made their patriotic young spirits long to revenge that gallant

the general restiveness of her aids, and the narrow escape his triend had of fall- as bad as Floyd, 'tarrifying' a tellow to all laughed, would occasionally affect extreme merri- ing into the hands of Weatherford and his death.' savages, when he was miraculously resher with being fidgetty and rather more cued by Timpochee Barnard, the Uchee

At this stage of affairs, Floyd, (not the dear!' General, but the Ambassador,) rode up senger, to hear the news of the parson .--Captain and the Squire were eager to hear. But Floyd felt the importance of his situation, and was in no hurry to divest himself of the monitory dignity.

Well, as I rode on down to Boggy Gut, I saw'-

. Who cares what the devil you saw, exclaimed the impatient Captain; * tell us like afterwards,'

· 1 saw'---continued Floyd pertina-

Well, my dear, what did you see ?' said Mrs. Peablossom.

'I saw that somebody had tooken away some of the rails on the crossway, or they had washed away or somehow'-· Did any body exer hear the like ?' said

the Captain. 'And so I got down,' said Floyd, Fand

hunted some more and fixed over the boggy place. Here polly laid her hand on his arm

and requested, with a beseeching look, 'I'll tell you all about it presently, Polly.

-and then when I got to the run of the creek, then'-'Oh, the devil,' ejaculated Captain Pea-

blossom, 'stalled again.' Be still, honey, let the child tell it his own way -he always would have his own way, you know, since we had to humor him so when he had the measels,' inter-

posed the old lady. ancture, facetiously laid down on the try, no how, and Duplin's the poorest ground with the root of an old oak for his county in the State. Better sort of peolarge light-wood fires, which gave a pic. pillow, and called out yawningly to his pa, ple, is it! Quality ch! Who the devil's to white him when brother Floyd had better than we are? Ain't we honest? crossed over the run of the creek and ar- Ain't we ratsed our children decent, and rive I safely at the parson's.' This caused learned them how to read, write, and ci-

loud laughter. his brother, "Yes, you think you' mighty are the very best sort of people. Stuff ! smart before all these loks ! and resumed nonsense! The wedding shall go onhis tedious route to Parson Gympsy's with Polly shatl have a husband,' Mrs. P's eve as little prospect of reaching the end of his lit up, her cheek flushed, as she heard the story as ever.

gist' say if the Parson was coming or not, and reserved the castigation for a future Polly begged him, and all the brides-maids curtain lecture.

When I come to the Piney-flat,' he mantle-pie e struck one, the bridal party

That gentleman, with a peculiar glint Old Captain Peablossom and his pipe, and rung a 'wood note wild,' that set a powder in defence of his beloved country. Tompkins afterwards very happily desparched corn, and marched barefooted cried ont, 'My stars!' we shall get blow'd

> The desired effect of abreviating the personage in the copperas pants, was seen

O, Floyd, you are joking; you Bard, peace to his ashes,) as the Captain oughtn't to serve me so. 'Ain't you jokfamiliarly called him, was sitting one day ing, bud' asked Polly, with a look that scemed to beg he would say ves.

· It's true as preaching," he repliedthe cake's all dough."

Polly whispered something to her mother, who threw up her hands and exclaimed, here," said one of the bridesmaids of Miss sung out- Oh, you buggar, you could'nt O, my! and then whispered the secret to forms, but had always taken them from some other lady, and away it went. S.ch form-books and never trusted his memory. whispering and throwing u of hands and On this occasion he had no 'Georgia Justunities, laid down his pipe, cleared his eyes, is rarely seen at a quaker meeting. tice' or any other book from which to read Consternation was in every face. Poor the marriage ceremony, and was at a loss Polly was a very personification of Pathow to proceed. He thought over every tience on a monument, smiling green and thing he had ever learned 'by heart,' yellow melancholly.

thing was the matter, drove off the dogs such confusion. 'What the devil's the matter now?' he said- vou all look as re-lighting his pipe, he dashed at once down in the mouth as we did on the Santa that saited such an occasion. A suppress er," was the consolatory appeal of an arch over into Alabama, in General Floyd's fee (St. Fe) when the quarter-master told ed titter all over the room, admonished looking damsel, as she finished the last army, and fought the battles of Calebee us the provisions had all give out ! What's him that he must proceed with something, and Otassee over again in detail. The the matter !- won't someboly tell me ?- and in the agony of desperation, he beartillery from Baldwin county blazed Old o'oman, has the dogs got into the kitch- gunon and eat up all the supper, or what else has come to pass ? Out with it.'

· I wish I had taken a fancy to 'a done it a week ago, so we 'mout' 'a got another parson, or as long as no other time would suit but to-day, I wish he had cut his dern'd eternal head off."

· Oh. my husband,' exclaimed Mrs. Pea-

Brushy Creek Ned, standing in the piazza with his fi dle, struck up the old

" We'll dance all night, 'till broad day light

And go home with the gals in the mornin.' Ned's hint caused a movement towards the dancing room among the people, when the Captain, as if waking from a reverie. exclaimed in a loud voice, 'Oh the devil! what are we all thinking of? Why here's Squire Tompkin's, he can perform the ceremony. If a man can't marry tolks what's the use of being squire at all?

Manna did not come in better time to the children of Israel in the wilderness, than this discovery of the worthy Captain It was as vivifying as a shower of rain on corn that is about to shoot and tassel, esently to George W. Hopkins and his lady-love.

Squire Tomokins was a newly elected magistrate, and somewhat diffilent of his abilities in this untried department. He expressed a hint of the sort, which the Captain only noticed with the exclamation- Hoot toot ?'

Mrs. Peningsom insinuated to her busband, that in her day the 'quality' or better sort of people in North Carolina, had a prejudice 'egin' being married by a magistrate. To which the old gentleman replied--"None of your nonsense, old lady -none of your Duplin county aristocracy about here now. The better sort of people, I think you say! Now you know Daniel Newman Peablossom, at this Car'lina ain't the best State in the coun pher? Ain't I fou't under Newnan und Flord simply noticed it by observing to Floyd for the country? Why, d-n it! we old North State' spoken of so dis mraging-Mrs. Peablossom tried to coax him to ly; but she was a woman of good sense,

ding, and as the old wooden clock on the them little stars were worlds like this,'-- over the bay-gal', and shy'd clear out o' crowd gathered round, eager to observe The brides-maids and their male at-

tendants were arranged in couples, as in a lose their precious lives; or they may have of the eye, remarked -- Well, there's one cotifion, to form a hollow square, in the talked of 'true love,' and plighted their way I can bring him to a showing,' as he center of which were the squire and the took a large born from between the logs Letrothing parties, Each of the attendants bore a candle ; Miss Tabit a held during the while, were the centre of a cir- pack of hounds to yelping. A few more her's in a long brass candlestick, which cle in front of the house, who had gathered notes, as loud as those that issued from had belonged to Polly's grandmother, in Roland's horn at Roncesvalles,' was sul shape and length something resembling 'cur of low degree,' that followed the flat tin one; the third attendant bore such he had passed,"-for you must know the guests, to join in the chorus. The Cap an article as is usually suspended on a nail tain was a man of good lungs, and 'the against the wall, and the fourth had a sun-shine patriot,' he had burned gun- way he did blow was the way,' as Squire curiously devised something, cut out of wood with a pocket knife. For want of a cribed it, and as there were in the canine further supply of candlesticks, the male atadmitted, will be charged at the rate of kins, the Captain narrated the perilous choir some thirty voices of every key, the tendants held naked candles in their hands. adventures of Newman's little band among music may be imagined better than des- Polly was dressed in white, and wore a insertion. Political circulars or public ad- the Seminoles. How 'Bold Newman' cribed. Miss Tabitha Tidwell, the first bay flower with its green leaves in ber hair and his men lived on alligator flesh and brides maid, put her hands to her ears and and the whisper went round. 'Now don't she look pretty?' George W. Hodgkins rejoiced in a white satur stock and a vest and pantaloons of orange color; the vest messenger's story was produced, the prolix was straight collared, like a continental, officer's in the Revolution, and had eagle to take Polly aside and whisper some- buttons on it They were a fine looking

> When every thing was ready, a pause ensued, and all eyes were turned on the Squire who seemed to be undergoing a mental ag my, such as fourth of July orators feel when they forget their speeches, or a boy at an exhibition when he has to be prompted from behind the scene. The truth was, Squire Tompkins was a man of even to

The Captain, discovering that some- "Thirty days hath the month of Septem-

and euquired what had happened to cause The same may be said of June, April and November.

but all in vain-he could recollect nothing

· Knon all men by these presents, that, I' -here he paused and looked up to the Ah, old man, bad news?' said the wife, ceiling, while an audible voice in a corwell, what is it? You are all getting drawing a deed to a tract of land, and they

In the name of God, Amen ! -- he horse trough and cut his leg to the bone, voice in a loud whisper, say- 'He's makwith a foot-adze, and can't come--O, ing his will now. I thought he couldn't live long, he looks so powerful bad."

Now I lay me down to sleep I pray the Lord'-

was the next essay, when some cradite gentleman remarked, 'He's not dead, but

· Oh yes! oh ves!' continued the Squire. One voice replied, 'Oh no! oh no! don' let's;' another whispered .- Wo Ball!' some person out doors sang out, 'Come into court! and the laughter was general The brides-maids spit the tallow from their candles all over the floor, in the vain attempt to look serious. One of them had a red mark on her lip for a month afterwards, where she had bit it. The bride groom put his hands in his pockets and took faint-and so did the Squire.

But the Squire was an indefatigable man and kept trying. His next effort

'To all and singular the sher.' Let's run! he's going to lery on us,' said two or three at usec

Here a gleam of light flashed across the face of Squire Tompkins. That dignitary looked around all at once, with as much self satisfaction as Archimedes could have felt, when he discovered the method of ascertaining the specific gravity of bodies. In a grave and dignified manner, he said, 'Mr. Holgkins, hold up your right hand,' George Washington obeyed and he d up his hand. 'Miss Polly, hold up yours.' Polly, in her confusion, held up her left hand. 'The other, Miss Peabloss m." And the Squire proceeded in a loul and composed manner to qualify

wear, in the presence of Almighty God and the present company, that you will perform towards each other all and singugular the functions of a husband or wifeis the case may be-to the best of your knowledge and ability, so help you God?"

"Good as wheat," said Captain Pealossm - Poliv, my gal, come kiss your father. I never telt so happy since the day was discharged from the army and set out homewards to see your mother."-Macon, Ga., 1842.

the of the bridegroom's eye, at from 14 to 15 per cent discount.

AGRICULTURAL.

From the Southern Miss. Planter. HANDLING COTTON.

As you say, the subject of Cotton but too readily suggests itself to the mind of every Southerner -- and while we may flatter ourperfection in the cultivation of the growing plant, there is one point we must all acour planters. I allude to the handling of the fields. The article advises the system tunt point in the handling of Cotton, and my own, that I cannot refrain from offering you some objections to it. I regard this system, as, unfortunately for our own interest, but too much in practice at present. The low condition of our Cotton market, at the present time particularly, calls for a reupon them the necessity of sending our crops for sale in a better condition. Much can be said upon this subject-too much is required, for me to attempt it at present, and I shall content myself merely by stating my views in relation to the system above I do not think, then, that the color of Cot

ton is improved by heating, but it is a serious injury in many respects. It is true essumes a bluish cost, consequently not uniform--and even that which does become more yellow, des not present the bright lively color so much desired. We all know that there is more or less dirt or dust in Cotton when brought from the fieldsrather causes it to assume a dingy, dull apwhen dried upon the scaffolds. The fibre, be, or should be, entirely separated. Cotcarded appearance which attracts the fancy of the buyer. These are my simple reaof drying upon scaffolds in the sun is the better plan of producing a perfect article for mirket. By the one process we ob tain an irregular vellow color, dull, lifeless, dingy cotton-by the other, a rich, lively, bright cream-color, with more elasticity, as is plainly discovered at the press, by those who have tried it. The writer above aduded to, is also deceived in another fact .-He assigns, as a reason, that the sun destroys the color of cotton, the fact, that cotton picked immediately after opening, has the richest color. This is true-and it loses its color by exposure to the dews, and not to the sun. So, also, cotton picked that picked late, and that is owing to the sun having more p-wer-dessipating the moisture before it has time to bleach the

These reflections I have hastily thrown ogether-and they are now at your disposal-should you deem worthy of insertion in the Southern Planter, I may from time to time give you my views in relation to other points in the system of handling Cot-Very respectfully, yours, &c. HALLER NUTT.

Laurell Hill, Jefferson Co., April 22, '42.

SALT.

We extract the following from an article in the Natchez Free Trader, and recommend it to the attention of our readers.

Generally, the western people have been in the habit of using the salt manufactured at the salmes of the country, which is produced by boiling, or the Liverpool salt. Neither of the e, nor any other kind preduced by fire evaporation, is fit to cure provisions intended to be long kept on han I, and particularly to be transported beyond the seas and then bro't into competition with that cured by salt There is a recipe for making ice, travel. in de from solar ev poration, which is aling about the country in the newspapers, together a perior to the other. Dr. Mit hwhich, if genuine, may be found useful, cll, of New York, a gentleman of great when required by physicians in cases of scientific re-earch and learning, as early sickness. Here it is as we find it: A mix. as 1803, write several essays up in the ture of four ounces of sub carbonate of deleterious effects to health, as well as to soda, four ounces of nitrate of ammonia, the cure of provisions, with the villatinous and four ounces of water, in a tin pail, will su stone s denom nated sa t, made by produce 8 or 10 ounces of ice in three forced heat, and brought to this country antispectie qualities. There is scarcely bune.

an similarity between the mass of sa't made by fire and that b ought from the Cana ics, Cape de Verde, Bahama and Turks Island, the Bay of Biscay, Portugal, or Isle of May. Dr. Mitchell says that an arti le more pernicious in its consequences, could hardly te introduced among our peoselves at having arrived to some degree of ple, than salt made by forced evaporation. The blown salt, which is so temping to the sight from its snowy whiteness, its ready knowledge has been too much neglected by solubility in water, and the mildues of the pi kle which it forms, has brought it into Cotton after it is made or gathered from general us ; but he thinks, from knowing its properties, that it ought never to be used of throwing Cotton into large piles into except for table or culinary purposes. It our gine so soon as picked, in order to un-dergo the process of heating. It contends curing of any article of provisions for marthat it diffuses the oil of the seed into the ket that this salt will not keep any kind of lint, thereby producing a rich color and provisions. The attention of those who more substantial fibre. This is an importhe views of the writer are so different from that the bad quality of a large quantity of salt made in this country and imported from England, is the remote cau-e of much of the i ss and camage to pork, bacon, &c. Very lattle experience is necessary, to discover the difference in favor of the salt from f rination among our planters, and urges where solar ev poration is used instead of fire. The fault of the la ter kind of salt is, that it is blended with heterogenous materials, known as slack and bittern, both which posse s septic instead of anti-septic qualities and they adhere to the salt made by fire evaporation in considerable quantities, whi e, that made by the s lar rays has no admixture with the foul substances. In warm climates, the domestic or Liversome becomes more yel ow-whilst some pool salt shall not be used in curing pro-

A NEW VARIETY OF COTTON. We have up a our table a specimen of an improved kind of Cotton which is the result of experiments with the Oceans, Mexican and Egyptian of which it is a mixby heating, this dirt stains the Cotton, or ture. Dr. Lovelace, of Wilkiuson county, who is the propagator furnishes us with pearance, in contrast with the natural, live- the specimen of only a few of the particuy, bright, cream color, which it exhibits lars with regard to the plant, which we would be g'ad to know. He says: " The too, is injured-loses its elasticity and hybrid plant which, for the sake of distincstrength-becomes dead and heavy in ap- tion, I have taken the liberty to style Polypearance. I admit that it gins more early, carp, p-ssesses many peculiarities, some but is that not an evidence of lost strength? very remarkable, a more particular ac-I contend, too, that the sun, when it is exposed upon the scaffolds, will draw the oil you at some further day. I will merely from the seed, dissipate the water and diffuse the oil into the fibre, much better than in the shape of the stull, leaves, pods, can be accomplished by heat from moisture quality, and length of fibre of the cotton,
—the dust will be shaken out, or if not, will from either of the other varieties. One become so dry as not to injure the cotton of my neighbors says that it is the most before it reaches the gin stand, where it will beautiful cutton plant he ever saw, and that he would like to cultivate it, if it were ton which has been heated in piles, will gin for its beauty only; and another, after obeasier and faster, but not so well-will be serving the vast number of bolls and torn off from the seed in large flakes which squares upon it, ' that it came exactly to cannot be separated by the brush, each his idea of perfect cotton." This cotton fibre to itself, which causes it to present that has been put into the hands of judges, who pronounce it to possess the requisites of fine cotton, but express a doubt of its prosons for believing that a thorough course ductiveness. Its strength is sufficient, its evenness is its best recommendation, its fibre finer and longer than the common cotton, but not in either respect equal to the Sea Island, and its color, very good. it is, apparently, a green seed. We are told that for length of fibre and other qualities of the best cotton, the old black seed is preferred, but it does not produce enough to make it profitable. This then is the lesi leratum, to get a kind uniting the qualities of the finest with the necessary proclivity to yield. The Dr. speaks in another part of his letter, of the necessity of trying this seed another year, in better land, to learn whether it will be profitable early in the season has a richer color than to plant. If he finds its "vast number of boles and squares" matue to a large size, and open well, he will have occasion to congratulate himself on the result of his experiments. We bespeak a sample of the next season's product, if he meets success, with an account at length of his whole experiment. Will some correspondent who has the Chinese cotton, give us the result so far as ascertained, of the trial now making with this plant .- Southern

> A good wife should be like three things, which she should not be like.

> She should be like a town clock-keep time and be regular; she should not be like a town clock--speak so loud that all the own may hear.

She should be like an echo-speak when she is spokeu to; she should not be like an echo-always to have the last word. She should be like a snail-keep within her own house; and she should not be like

a snail-carry all upon her back." The Presbyterian Synod of New Jersey, convened at Biz bethtown week before last, rescinded the rule forbidding a man to marry his deceased wile's sister, by a vote of 55 to 24. It will be recollected that the General Assembly passed this rule .-The advocates of the rescinding resolution were the Rev. Dr. Maclean, President of the College of New Jersey, and President

Yeomans, of Lalayette College. In opposition, Professor Dod, and the Rev. Dr. Hudge, of Princeton. Ala. Tribune-The Canton (Mass.) Semocrat, says the from Liverpeol, or produced in our own, Brooklyn News, has hoisted the name of These being allogether different from the John C. Calhoun as the Democratic can-Alabama money is quoted in New-York, pure muriat of so a, possessing none of its didate for the Presidency .- Alabama Tri-